

FIGHT DRAWN BATTLE FOR CITY'S POSSESSION

Reds and Blues Deadlocked at
Newton as Umpires End
War Game.

NEW YORK'S FATE IN DOUBT

Five Thousand Persons Witness
Final Fray—Clerks Make
Good Soldiers.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Aug. 17.—The war game, which has been the talk of the town since it was first announced, ended today with a draw. The two armies were right at each other's throat when the umpires stepped in and separated them. The Red army of invasion may have been squeezed a little harder than the Blue defenders, but who would have won eventually and whether New York's water supply would have been captured or saved no one will ever know. The umpires say it was a draw.

At any rate, the final scene of the war game was one worth going many dusty miles over rocky roads to see. For the heavy artillery was put into action and the thunder of the guns could be heard here in Bridgeport twenty miles away. Five thousand spectators watching 20,000 fighting men at work agreed that no three ring circus could ever have as many thrills packed into it as the battle of Newton. The climax of the Connecticut maneuvers. To-night, militia men of six States are jamming all the railroad stations in this part of the country on their way home from a week of hard marching, rough living and deep breathing of country air, and if they are as healthy as they look, as rank after rank of bronzed young men sweep through these streets, the maneuvers have been the biggest sort of a success. For it was to teach these men of city offices the work they would be called upon to do if there were ever a real attack upon New York that the strategists of the War College worked all spring over maps.

Experience for Regulars Too.

And in addition to this, the men of the regular army have gained a lot of practical knowledge of the conditions they would have to face and the country that must be fought over if there is a real war. The final scene had for its setting a big hill along which slender Lombard poplars march to the west of Newton. On the very top of it is the home of William T. Coles, a big stone house with a cerise colored roof. From Mr. Coles' front porch you can look out over miles and miles of green country that rolls along the banks of the Housatonic. Behind the house is the steep little reservoir hill and down the road along the hilltop is Rolanda Castle, now a sanitarium for nervous diseases.

In Mr. Coles' back yard, the outposts of the invaders, in their attempt to pierce the line of defence and make a driving

SCENE IN THE WAR GAME AND A "WOUNDED" SOLDIER



A Charge

march for the Croton water works to the northwest, had encamped. The Blues had been driven back yesterday to the country west of Newton. The Blue cavalry were encamped at Hawleyville, and from this place clear to Redding Ridge on the south, with the base at Danbury, was the rest of the Blue army. The Reds were concentrated around Sandy Hook.

Battle Begins Before Dawn.

Long before sun-up, the family in the Coles home were aroused by the sound of the firing and they looked out of their window to see the company of the Ninth Massachusetts that had encamped on their hill running hofoot in the direction of Newton with a small detachment of Blues on their trail.

With the rising of the sun began a race for that hill and its commanding position. The entire division of Gen. Smith's Reds advanced through Newton toward the hill, while Gen. Mills had his Blue troops hiking along the western roads pointed toward the Lombard poplars on the sky line.

The first to get there were the men of the First New York cavalry of the Blue cavalry under Col. Parker, and soon the troopers of Squadron A were able to sight through their field glasses gray blouses moving in the ravine beneath the hill. It was the Seventh Regiment coming to the attack at the head of the Reds and on both sides the young soldiers and old rivals shouted with joy at the scrap that was coming.

The cavalry dismounted and entrenched



How the "Wounded" Are Tended

in imaginary breastworks under Mr. Coles' window. The Seventh lay down in the woods, kept in check by an umpire, unable to move against the lofty perch of Squadron A.

Red Artillery Opens Fire.

Of a sudden the watchers on the hill saw a white cloud fall rise from the woods at the north of Newton and a moment later heard a distant boom, the first shot of the battle. It was the Red artillery introducing itself. This was about 8 o'clock, and it simply emptied Newton. Every one left breakfast and came a running up along the dusty road with a breath taking climb at the end to the top of Coles Hill, where the forces were stretched out at their feet in a huge panorama.

The spectators simply walked and rode all over Squadron A lying behind a wall on its respective stumps. Inside of an hour over 200 machines were backing and storming around the Coles yard. Young women in white put up parasols and sat down directly in front of the cavalry first line. The peanut men and pennant sellers chased Gov. Foss and Commissioner Waldo and the foreign representatives all over the lot.

A lieutenant reared up and ordered the little barking machine gun with the Cavalry to take a position behind the stone wall and rake the line of the Seventh. The gunners came to the double. At their flying heels sprinted ten-year-old Leslie Holcombe, son of Capt. Holcombe of the fighting Tenth Cavalry.

Boy Conceals Machine Gun.

Leslie had ridden all the way down from Fort Ethan Allen in Vermont with his beloved battle troops to take part in this war, and he was not going to let those Reds get away with anything.

In his arms he carried a big tree branch. No one had to tell him what to do with it. He put it carefully down in front of the spitting machine gun so that the Reds couldn't locate it. As soon as they had the gun well going they had to switch it around because of a beautiful young person on an umpire's arm couldn't bear to move from her advantageous position bang in front of the funny little thing.

Merciful Pete, what was that? For a moment it seemed as if the whole Blue and Green world about you had split open one huge roar. When four ear drums cut buzzing and the bottoms of your feet had begun to have human feelings again you found that it was merely a gun from the first battalion of field artillery firing from under the windows of the sanitarium for nervous diseases. A pale face appears at the window, two shaking hands clasp nervously and you gather what the folks in that house think about war. There it goes again, and then four more as the whole battery fires at the Reds in the woods two miles away.

Something Like Dante's Inferno.

Up comes a gun carriage kicking the dust about. Soon over all the road behind the guns rises a yellow smother to mix with the white smoke of the guns. Once in it, gasping and choking, with head bowed down, you forget that the sun is still shining and firmly believe you have wandered into a complete triple plated combination of Dante's Inferno and a foggy day in East New York. If rough the swirl comes a horseman galloping full tilt, and you hop out of his way in time to get in front of a rocking gun carriage that shunts you down the line face to face with a yellow stab of flame.

But all this dust and smoke and pother isn't doing the battery any good for all the Reds have picked out its location and are concentrating their fire upon it. There's a cheer from Squadron A, a trooper over his shoulder has seen the manny reserves coming up behind the hill to their embattled ground. At their head pats an enormous umpire.

Half way across the rocky field he trips on a wire and goes on his nose. The beautiful young spectator takes her hands from her ears long enough to clap

delightfully. "Oh, isn't this fun! Did you see that poor fat man? The umpire with her crimson, while his colleague says army words at the amused gallery."

Reserves Called to the Front.

As the reserves come up to the wall and the troopers fall back for a rest they cough, blow, and the next moment fall flat. But their line is too strong, and at an order the end men lie on their backs and roll over as tired horses do until they are bunched and firing away at the Seventh in the woods below them.

Out of those woods above the steady popping comes a deep throated yell. The Reds are coming up, by cricky. Almost in the face of the Blues rises a huge Red infantryman with his rifle spitting. He's redheaded and he's so excited that he's yelling unintelligible things and stopping to shake his fist at the New York men above him.

See that Red cavalry officer streaking down that lane with Blue negro cavalrymen after him. That's the veteran Col. Grierson, commander of the Independent Red cavalry. The Blues have boxed him and ten of his troopers and soon they are trotting off with the Colonel a prisoner and grunting sheepishly.

Now an umpire comes up with the word that Company F of the Seventh has lost half its men and that they can't go on.

But the Massachusetts and Connecticut Reds can and they come fast too, straight up the steep sides of Coles Hill to fire one volley at the top with the last of the retreating Blues. No the Reds have made up for their early morning dust and rain taken Coles Hill. The road at the foot of the Reservoir Hill to the rear looks as if it were strung out through space so fast and thick do the galloping artillery men and cavalrymen move across it.

The left columns of the Red infantry deployed in the ravines west of Newton are making a lively attack upon the Blue battery at Reservoir Hill. The whole Red line has moved forward a bit because of the advantage gained by the capture of Coles Hill, from which the Red artillery is now firing.

Out of the air to the west with its wings making shadows across the haze hung hills comes the new danger of warfare. Lieut. Foulis in his bright biplane, scouting for the Blue army, has been blown by a cross wind clear over the State line to Brewster, N. Y. But he's coming back now over the field of battle and he's going to land on Coles Hill. He lands unfortunately just as the Reds have made their charge and captured the hill and he finds himself a prisoner.

All the Reds are now deployed to the west and northwest of Newton, making a desperate effort to get through the Blue line and march on to New York. The bottom of the steep Reservoir Hill is now the scene of the fighting. Every now and then an umpire gallops across the line of fire with his hand held up and the firing ceases while the men open their rifles and show by their long lines of rifle butts their position and the number of men engaged. Back goes the umpire to report to the chief of them all, Gen. Bliss, walking up and down before his car with the red and white flags on it.

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The sun is directly overhead now. A young woman overcome by the sight of so many uniforms draped herself on a willing war correspondent and Richard Harding Davis goes to lunch. Gen. Bliss looks at his watch and then at the lines of Blues and Reds firing at so close a range that it is a wonder any of them are alive. He holds up his hand. A bugler runs out. The recall sounds. The battle is over.

Even if the umpires don't agree the Reds decide that they have won. The whole field is ablaze with red handbuds waved on high. You've heard the cheer line in the ninth inning when the Chief

lines one out; you've heard the Princeton stands make considerable noise when an Orange and Black sweater has been batted across a Blue goal line and you've heard the young men from Cornell voice their enthusiasm as the Red and White cars lead the river. Bunch all this noise and you get some idea of the cheering of the 20,000 men through the Housatonic Valley at that bugle call. They cheered as Foulis went buzzing away over their heads. They cheered Gen. O'Hylan and Gen. Verbeck watching them pass, on the front porch of the Coles home, and then they cheered their own officers. Company after company went by vociferous, but the biggest noise of all was when the negro cavalrymen rode silently past the militia infantry.

FIVE CHILDREN OVERBOARD.

Mothers Get Excited and Panic Follows on Metropolitan Pier.

When six-year-old William Hanson of 885 Kent avenue, Williamsburg, strayed away from his mother's side on the Recreation Pier at the foot of Metropolitan avenue last evening he made his way through the crowd to the end of the pier and sat upon the guard rail.

He lost his balance and fell into the East River. Quickly the cry was raised that a child had fallen overboard and hundreds of mothers became frantic and followed the rush to the front. Pier attendants fought the women to keep more from going overboard in the rush.

The excitement of four more youngsters fell overboard. In the meantime William Owens of 65 South Sixth street and Daniel Keri of 59 Metropolitan avenue jumped into the water and saved young Hanson. The other four children were fished out by men in a boat.

Mrs. Hanson, in the meantime, had fainted and Ambulance Surgeon Feltner of the Williamsburg Hospital attended her and the boy.

WOULD UNSEAT BOWMAN.

Chairman Ansberry Charges Corruption and Bribery in His Election.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—"Political corruption" and "bribery" were terms employed to-day by Representative Ansberry of Ohio, who made a bitter attack in the House on the right of Representative Bowman of the Eleventh Pennsylvania district to occupy his seat on the ground that his election was obtained by fraud.

Ansberry was severe, charging that corruption of all sorts, including the purchase of votes, was proved by the evidence. He charged that Bowman was anxious to delay the vote and that he feared to speak in his own defence on the floor.

Cramps to Build Gunboat Saratoga.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—The Navy Department to-day awarded the contract for the gunboat Saratoga to the Cramp Shipbuilding Company of Philadelphia for \$1,000,000.

Nominations by the President.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—President Taft this morning nominated Robert H. Roberts to be postmaster at Lockport, N. Y., and Francis Walker of Massachusetts to be Deputy Commissioner of Corporations.

NEW JERSEY NOTES.

After serving for thirteen years as police justice of Orange Joseph B. Bray has resigned on account of poor health, the resignation to take effect on October 1.

The Rev. Dr. Conrad M. Schottesser, curate of the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Bonton, has been appointed rector of St. Theresa's Church, Summit, where he will succeed the late Rev. Walter A. Purcell.

Walter Stiles of Brielle, 67 years old, for many years keeper of the railroad draw-bridge at Manasquan, hanged himself yesterday on the piazza of his home. He is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter.

A revolver in the hands of Mrs. Frances Warr of Mount Holly went off yesterday and the bullet struck John Rose, a boarder in her home. He was taken to the Burlington County hospital where it is said that his chances of recovery are not good. Mrs. Warr is held to await the outcome of his injury.

A decision was rendered by Judge Bell in the United States District Court in Trenton yesterday in the case of the Central Railroad of New Jersey and the city of Jersey City involving a taxing dispute of several years standing. By reason of this decision the railroad company has to pay Jersey City about \$250,000 in taxes.

For whipping Grace Dignard, 8 years old, of 164 Jersey avenue, with a horse whip, Andrew Polio of the same address was fined yesterday by Acting Police Judge George C. La Ma in the Second Criminal Court.

On a charge that he personated a policeman and collected money for permission to violate the Sunday laws William Choules of 212 Wayne street, Jersey City, was held yesterday for the Second Criminal Court by Acting Police Judge George C. La Ma.

Isadore Schiller of 373 Grove street, Jersey City, keeper of a delicatessen store, was on a charge of assaulting John J. Reichold, an internal revenue collector, when Reichold went to Schiller's store to investigate complaints that he was selling liquor without a license.

2,332 MILE TRIP TO WED PAIR.

Father Handel of Brooklyn to Officiate at Colorado Nuptials.

The Rev. Dr. Harry A. Handel, chaplain of the Fire Department for the boroughs of Brooklyn and Queens, starts on a 2,332 mile journey to Meeker, Colo., to-morrow to marry a couple who were members of his church in that State when he was known as the "Cowboy Missionary." Father Handel organized a parish in Meeker several years ago and it covered a wide area, necessitating the clergyman using a bronco to go from place to place. Among his parishioners was Reuben Oldland, a wealthy ranch owner. It was Oldland who wrote to Father Handel recently telling him to come out to Meeker and join in wedlock his daughter, Carrie, and Robert Knowles, the principal of the schools at Sterling, Colo.

The marriage is scheduled to take place August 27. A railroad ticket was enclosed.

Father Handel lost no time in getting a leave of absence. While he was stationed in Meeker he met Col. Theodore Roosevelt, who persuaded him to come East, and later the contributing editor helped the clergyman to secure the chaplaincy in the Fire Department.

Attorney-General Carmody Ill.

ALBANY, Aug. 17.—Attorney-General Carmody is in the Albany Hospital, where on Sunday last he underwent a minor operation. He probably will be at his desk before the close of next week.

WIFE MAY LEAVE HITCHCOCK.

Flora Zabelle Hints That She Will Not Return to Comedian.

Mrs. Raymond Hitchcock (Flora Zabelle) returned yesterday from Europe on the French liner France. When she sailed away some time ago she and her husband broke into print after the latter appeared at the dock with a lawyer and demanded that Miss Zabelle sign certain papers. She did so explaining that she would do almost anything if he would go away without any fuss.

He later explained that he got her to sign certain papers necessary in order for him to sell some Holstein cows. At that time there was trouble about a man called Charlie, who travelled on the same steamer, who is Miss Zabelle's cousin.

Yesterday Miss Zabelle strongly hinted that she would not live with Hitchcock any more, but would not commit herself on the question of a divorce.

"I haven't heard from him," she said yesterday, referring to her husband, "since I've been away. I noticed that he had a personal in a newspaper saying that my brother was ill in Great Neck. My brother isn't at all."

8,000 AT SPINGARN'S OUTING.

Prendergast Makes Progressive Speech With Politics Left Out.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 17.—Prof. Joel E. Spingarn's outing for country people at his summer home, Toubek, near here, to-day, was attended by 8,000 farmers and their children, who spent the day in athletic events and folk dances. There was a parade at Amenia village and a ball in the opera house.

Comptroller Prendergast of New York made a Progressive speech with politics left out, said Prof. Spingarn, a Roosevelt leader, gave a short talk. His idea in giving the outing was to attract the country people to the city and to investigate complaints that he was selling liquor without a license.

Stern Brothers

To-morrow, a Special Exhibit of
Trimmed Millinery

for early Autumn, including Imported Mourning Hats, Bonnets and Toques, from the leading Paris Milliners, also Dress, Semi-Dress and Smart Street Hats.

Automobile and English Tailored Hats and Misses' and Children's Hats in new colorings and designs

THIRD FLOOR

MAIN BUILDING

Monday, an Important Offering in Desirable
Dress Silks

A large purchase of
Crepe Meteor, Charmeuse Finish,
40 inches wide, in all the new Evening and Street
shades, including white, ivory, cream, taupe and black, \$1.38
Actual Value \$2.25 Yard

Black Peau de Cygne,
soft messaline finish, 35 ins. wide. Value \$1.25 Yd. at 75¢

Advance Importations of Exclusive
Autumn Dress Fabrics

Scotch, English and French Suitings in handsome stripes, plaids and mixtures, Velour d'Alaine in jacquard and velvet designs; Wide Wale Diagonals, Boucles and Zibelines in plain weaves and mixtures, also the latest Sarouk Eponge Suitings in Parisian color combinations.

For Monday, a Sale of Discontinued Styles of

Imported Lace Curtains
At Very Great Reductions in Prices

French Lace Curtains, \$5.75, 7.25, 8.75, 10.50
Values from \$8.75 to 17.50 Pair

French Lace Panels and Stores, \$4.50, 6.50, 7.50
Values from \$6.75 to 12.50 Each

Lace Bed Sets,
single and double size, Set \$5.75, 8.50, 11.50, 14.50
Values from \$8.50 to 19.50 Set

Continuation of their August Sale of
Period Furniture

Comprising one of the most interesting exhibits they have ever shown. Furniture suitable for the Library and Dining Room, including Lounging Chairs and Rockers luxuriously upholstered and constructed. The prices are considerably lower than usual.

Bedroom and Dining Room Suites

in many styles, finishes and woods, are reduced from
10 to 25 Per Cent. Below Regular Prices

Davenport, Formerly \$78.50, Reduced to \$59.50

Overstuffed Chairs, " 35.00, " 23.50

Upholstered Chairs, " 32.50, " 19.00

Upholstered Rockers, " 38.00, " 27.50

Mission Chairs, Rockers and Settees,
with Leather Upholstery, from \$9.50 to 27.00
Formerly from \$12.50 to 36.00

Solid Mahogany Tea Tables,
Gate Leg design, with drop leaf, Value \$22.50, at \$14.95

American and Oriental Rugs

The choicest weaves of Wiltons, Axminsters, Brussels, Smyrna, Mohair and Cotton Rugs in colors, designs and sizes.

Also for Monday and Tuesday

Axminster Rugs, in Oriental colorings,
sizes 4 ft. 6 by 6 ft. 6 by 12 ft., from \$6.25 to 22.50
Regular Values from \$7.50 to 27.50

Wilton Rugs, in new designs and colorings,
9 by 12 ft., Values \$40.00 and 55.00, at \$27.00, 37.50

Also the Remainder of Summer Rugs, in assorted colors,
6 by 9 ft., Values \$5.75 to 13.50, at \$3.90 to 10.75
9 by 12 ft., " 11.00 to 27.50, " 7.90 " 22.50

Moussoul Rugs, Regular Value \$22.50, at \$15.50

Luristan Rugs, " " 55.00, " 32.50

Iran Rugs, " " 85.00, " 22.50

Sarouk Rugs, " " 95.00, " 55.00

West 23d and 22d Streets

Lord & Taylor

Founded 1826

Important Event

Annual Midsummer Sale of
Oriental Carpets & Rugs
Commencing Monday, August 19th.

We carry one of the largest stocks of
Oriental Rugs in the World, and during this
Annual Sale we present a superb collection of
rare specimens to select from

At much under regular prices

Our usual guarantee goes with each rug.

Purchases made during this sale will be
held for Fall delivery if requested.

Extra quality Kirmanshah Carpets

This lot consists of none but selected pieces, all room
sizes, many of which are unusual

At \$235.00, \$250.00, \$265.00 & \$285.00
reduced from \$325.00 to \$500.00.

Extra Persian Muskabad Carpets

Specially suited for Library, Dining and Living Rooms

At \$70.00, \$85.00, \$90.00, \$95.00, \$110.00
& \$125.00
reduced from \$120.00 to \$200.00.

Moussoul Rugs at \$17.50

Average size 4 1/2 x 6 1/2

reduced from \$22.50 and \$25.00.

Extra Quality Moussoul Rugs

Average size 4 x 7 feet.

At \$25.00

reduced from \$35.00.

Persian Rugs

Average size 4 x 7 feet.

At \$35.00

were \$45.00 and \$50.00.

Hall Runners

At \$42.00

reduced from \$65.00.

Broadway & 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.